THE ELIZABETH-CITY STAR
AND
North-Carolina Eastern Intelligencer.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY BENJAMIN ALBERTSON, AT THREE DOLLARS PER ANNUM, OR TWO DOLLARS FOR SIX MONTHS, PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

Vol. VI. Elizabeth-City, N. C. Saturday, July 7, 1827. No 29.

TERMS.

☞ *No paper discontinued till directions to that effect are given, and arrearages paid, but at the option of the Editor.*

☞ *Advertisements of no more length than breadth, neatly inserted three times for a dollar, and twenty-five cents for each continuance; longer ones in the same proportion.*

☞ *Advertisements will be continued until forbid, and charged accordingly, unless otherwise marked by the writers.*

No advertisement will be inserted for less than one dollar.

☞ *Persons at a distance must accompany their advertisements with the money, or they will not be inserted.*

☞ *Letters addressed to the Editor must be postpaid, or they will not be lifted.*

CITY HOTEL.

The subscriber has re-opened the City Hotel as a house of public entertainment for travellers and boarders, where he respectfully solicits public patronage.

Wm Albertson.

Elizabeth-City, April 7.

$200 REWARD.

THE above Reward will be given by the Commissioners of Elizabeth-City, for the apprehension and conviction of the person or persons, concerned in setting fire to the Store of Mr. Abner Williams, of this place.

By order of the Commissioners.

Joseph H. Pool, *Clk.*

Elizabeth-City, June 16. *3t*

Wanted to Purchase

Or to hire for the year, a middle aged negro Woman without children, who can Cook, Wash and Iron; for which a liberal price will be given. Enquire at this Office.

January 20.

COFFEE.

18 0 lbs prime green Coffee, for sale by

WRIGHT & WILLIAMS.

June 2.

NOTICE.

All persons indebted to the subscriber are hereby notified to come forward and settle the same on or before the 10th of July, otherwise their several accounts and notes will be placed in Officer's hands for collection.

Alpheus Fobes, jr

State of North-Carolina.

Currituck County.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, May Term, 1827.

Thomas S. Land, Adm'r of Aaron Bishop, dec'd, vs. John Shipp. } Original Attachment, levied on the lands of John Shipp, in Gibbs' Woods, adjoining the lands of Mrs. Caroline Land, Wm. Read, esq and others.

It appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that John Shipp is not an inhabitant of this State, It is ordered, that publication be made in the Elizabeth-City Star for six weeks, that unless he appears at the next County Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions to be held for the County of Currituck, at the Court-House in Currituck on the last Monday in August next, then and there to plead, answer or demur to said attachment, it will be taken pro confesso and adjudged accordingly.

Witness Spence Hall, Clerk of our said Court at office, in Currituck the last Monday in May, and 51st Year of American Independence Anno Domini 1827.

Spence Hall, Clk.

Currituck, June 30.

Bills of Lading and Shipping Articles for sale at this Office.

COFFEE.

10,000 lbs. Coffee just received per schr. William & John, Crockett, from St. Domingo, and for sale by

Alpheus Fobes, jun.

Elizabeth-City, June 16.

New Goods.

The Subscribers have received by several late arrivals from the north, their assortment of

Spring & Summer Goods;

it embraces a greater variety of desirable staple and fancy articles than they have hitherto had—among them are—

4-4 and 6-4 plain and figured mull, Jackonet and book muslins,
Fig'd Swiss muslins,
Checked and striped Jackonets,
Irish Linens, Sheetings and Diapers,
Table damask and Russia Diapers,
Linen cambrick Hdkfs and Lawns,
Super. and common Prints, in great variety,
Barege Ginghams and Cravats,
Fine black Bombazine, French do.
Lastings for summer Coats,
White and brown Drillings, and various other articles for gentlemens' summer wear.
Furniture and cambrick Dimities,
Marseilles and other counterpanes,
Blk. and col'd Canton crapes, Robes, Shawls, and Scarfs,
Very fine blk. Nankin crapes,
Blk. white, green, straw and pink Italian crapes,
Black, white, lilac, straw, pink, green and other col'd Gimps, Braids, and silk cords,
Assorted col'd Satins & Lutestrings,
Blk. white and assorted colors Gros de Naples,
Plain blk. do. and Levantines,
Gauze and other fancy Hdkfs.
Plain and striped Florentines,
Very fine black Bombazettes,
Swiss collars and Handkerchiefs,
Heavy yellow, red and flag silk P. Handkerchiefs,
19 packages domestic goods, consisting of 4 and 5-4 bleached and brown Sheetings,
3-4 bleached and brown Shirtings,
Plaids, stripes and checks,
33 *dozen Fur HATS.*

Among them are men's black and drab, and youths' and childrens' Hats of various descriptions.

Wright & Williams

Elizabeth-City, May 5.

JUST RECEIVED

from New-York, per schooner Francis, capt. Smith,

40 bbls. Pork,
Family Flour,
Superfine do.
Fine and cross middling do.
Raisins, &c.
A few kegs Tobacco.

All of which will be sold cheap for cash.

Leml. C. Moore.

Elizabeth-City, June 16. *Tf*

Landing this Day

from on board the schr. Kitty Flowers, Capt. Ashbee,

65 bbls. superfine Flour,
25 bbls. Family do. red S,
25 " Middlings,
30 " mess and prime Pork,
8 kegs of Tobacco,
20 bbls. apple Brandy,
10 " Cordial,
3 doz. Bitters,
6 crates stone Ware assorted.

Mathew Cluff.

Elizabeth-City, June 23.

Constables Blanks.

WARRANTS for Perquimans, Pasquotank, Camden, and Currituck Counties.

INSOLVENT BONDS and CA-SA'S, printed, and for sale at THIS OFFICE.

June 23.

Blanks for sale at this office

State of North Carolina.

Camden County.

IN EQUITY—Spring Term, 1827.

John C. Ehringhaus, Adm'r of William T. Muse, dec. vs. Willie McPherson, & others.

It appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that Thomas Grissan and wife Lovey two of the defendants in this case are not inhabitants of this State, *It is therefore ordered*, that publication be made for three months in the Elizabeth-City Star, that the said Thomas Grissan and wife Lovey appear at the next Court of Equity for Camden County, to be held at the Court-House in Camden on the fifth Monday after the fourth Monday of September next, and plead and answer to the said bill, or judgment pro confesso will be entered up against them.

Test,

GEO. FEREBEE, *Clk. & M. E. C. C.*

Camden County, June 2.

GEORGE KELLANGER, TAILOR,

HAVING taken the front room of the house occupied by Mr Asa McCoy, on Road-Street, respectfully informs the inhabitants of Elizabeth-City and the surrounding country, that he is ready to execute all orders in his business. Clothes will be made by the latest and most approved fashions, and the workmanship done in a manner not inferior to any in the place. He flatters himself that he can give general satisfaction to all his customers.

Elizabeth-City, May 5.

Landed this Day,

from on board the Schr. Mary,

40 bbls. Portland Rum, of an excellent quality.

ALSO,

Just received from Philadelphia via Norfolk,

Ladies' black Prunelle high and spring heel Shoes,
White and col'd satin and Prunelle Shoes, of the very best quality, full trimmed

ALSO,

Received by recent arrivals from New-York,

Window Glass, Putty, White Lead,
Linseed Oil, Spirits Turpentine,
Scythe Blades, Sickles,
Cross and Pit Saws, &c. &c.

Mathew Cluff.

Elizabeth-City June 9. *Tf*

NOTICE.

Agreeable to an order of Court passed June Term, 1827.

Will be Sold

before the Court-House door in Elizabeth-City, on Tuesday 4th day of September next, a negro man called JOE, who is now confined in the jail of Pasquotank County, as a runaway, to pay prison fees and other expenses.—A description of the aforesaid negro has been given in the Raleigh Star.

WILLIAM GREGORY, *Shff.*

By JOSHUA A. POOL, *D. Shff.*

June 9, 1827. *tds.*

Elizabeth-City Academy.

NOTICE is hereby given, that a large and commodious room in the Elizabeth-City Academy has been appropriated to the Female Department by the Trustees, and that the number of Pupils is no longer limited.

BENJ SUTTON, *Treasurer.*

Elizabeth-City, June 23. *Tf*

JOB-PRINTING

OF all kinds, neatly executed at this *OFFICE.*

Farmer's Repository.

ROTATION OF CROPS.

Growing different crops in succession is a practice which every cultivator knows to be highly advantageous, though its beneficial influence has not yet been fully accounted for by chemists. The most general theory is, that though all plants will live on the same food, as the chemical constituents of their roots and leaves are nearly the same, yet that many species require particular substances to bring their seeds or fruits to perfection, as the analysis of these seeds or fruits often afford substances different from those which constitute the body of the plant. A sort of rotation may be said to take place in nature, for perennial herbaceous plants have a tendency to extend their circumference, and rot and decay at their centre, where others of a different kind spring up and succeed them.—This is more especially the case with travelling roots, as in mint, strawberry, creeping crowfoot, &c.

The rationale of rotation, is thus given by Sir H. Davy. "It is a great advantage in the convertible system of cultivation, that the whole of the manure is employed; and that those parts of it which are not fitted for one crop, manured with recent dung, immediately finds sufficient soluble matter for its nourishment; and the heat produced in fermentation, assists the germination of the seed and the growth of the plant. If, after turnips, barley with grass seeds is sown, then the land, having been little exhausted by the turnip crop, affords the soluble parts of the decomposing manure to the grain. The grasses, rye-grass, and clover remain, which derive a small part only of their organized matter from the soil, and probably consume the gypsum in the manure, which would be useless to other crops: these plants, likewise by their large systems of leaves, absorb a considerable quantity of nourishment from the atmosphere; and when ploughed in at the end of two years, the decay of their roots and leaves affords manure for the wheat crop; and at this period of the course, the woody fibre of the farm-yard manure, which contains the phosphate of lime and the other difficulty soluble parts, is broken down: and as soon as the most exhausting crop is taken, recent manure is again applied. Peas and beans in all instances, seem well adapted to prepare ground for wheat; and in some rich lands they are raised in alternate crops for years together. Peas and beans contain a small quantity of a matter analogous to albumen; but it seems that the azote, which forms a constituent part of this matter, is derived from the atmosphere. The dry bean leaf, when burnt, yields a smell approaching to that of decomposing animal matter; and in its decay in the soil, may furnish principles capable of becoming a part of the gluten in wheat. Though the general composition of plants is very analogous, yet the specific difference in the products of many of them, prove that they must derive different materials from the soil; and though the vegetable having the smallest system of leaves will proportionably most exhaust the soil of common nutritive matter, yet particular vegetables, when their produce is carried off, will require peculiar principles to be supplied to the land in which they grow. Strawberries and potatoes, at first, produce luxuriantly in virgin mould, recently turned up from pasture; but in a few years they degenerate, and require a fresh soil. Lands, in a course of years, often cease to afford good cultivated grasses; they become (as it is popularly said,) tired of them; and one of the probable reasons for this is, the exhaustion of the gypsum contained in the soil."

The powers of vegetables to exhaust the soil of the principles necessary to their growth, is remarkably exemplified in certain *funguses*. Mushrooms are said never to rise in two successive seasons on the same spot; and the production of the phenomena called fairy rings, has been ascribed by Dr. Wollaston to the power of the peculiar fungus which forms it, to exhaust the soil of the nutriment necessary for the growth of the species. The consequence is, that the ring annually extends; for no seeds will grow where their parents grew before them, and the interior part of the circle has been exhausted by preceding crops; but where the fungus has died, nourishment is supplied for grass, which usually rises within the circle, coarse, and of a dark green color.

A rotation is unnecessary, according to Grisenthwaite; and, in a strict chemical sense, what he asserts cannot be denied. His theory is a refinement on the common idea of the uses of a rotation stated above; but by giving some details of the constituent parts of certain grains and certain manures, he has presented it in a more clear and striking point of view than has hitherto been done. To apply the theory in every case, the constituent parts of all manures and of all plants (1st, their roots and leaves and 2dly, their seeds, fruits, or grains,) must be known. In respect to manures this is the case, and it may be said to be in a great degree the case as to the most useful agricultural plants; but, unfortunately for our purpose, the same cannot be said of garden productions in general, though no branch of culture can show the advantage of a rotation of crops more than horticulture, in the practice of which it is found that grounds become tired of particular crops, notwithstanding that manures are applied at pleasure. If the precise effects of a rotation were ascertained, and the ingredients peculiarly necessary to every species pointed out, nothing could be more interesting than the results of experimental trials; and whoever shall point out a simple and economical mode by which the potatoe may be grown successively in the same soil, and produce annually, neglecting the effects of climate, as dry and well flavored tubers, or nearly so, as they generally produce the first and second years on a new soil, will confer a real benefit on society. That wheat may be grown many years on the same soil, by the use of animal manures, or such as contain gluten, Grisenthwaite's theory would justify us in believing chemically; and it ought to be fairly tried by such cultivators as Coke and Curwen. Till this is done in the face of the whole agricultural world, and the produce of every crop, and all the particulars of its culture accurately reported on annually, the possibility of the thing may be assented to from the premises, but will not be acted on, and, in fact, even the best agricultural chemists do not consider that we are sufficiently advanced in that branch of the science to draw any conclusion, *a priori*, very much at variance with general opinion and experience. It should always be kept in mind, that it is one thing to produce a crop, and a different thing to grow crops with profit.

The principles of rotations of crops, are thus laid down by Yvart and Chaptal.

The *first principle*, or fundamental point is, that every plant exhausts the soil.

The *second*, that all plants do not exhaust the soil equally.

The *third*, that plants of different kinds do not exhaust the soil in the same manner.

The *fourth*, that all plants do not restore to the soil the same quantity, nor the same quality of manure.

The *fifth*, that all plants are not equally favorable to the growth of weeds.

The following consequences are drawn from these fundamental principles:

First. However well a soil may be prepared, it cannot long nourish crops of the same kind in succession, without becoming exhausted.

Second. Every crop impoverishes a soil more or less, according as more or less is restored to the soil by the plant cultivated.

Third. Perpendicular rooting plants, and such as root horizontally, ought to succeed each other.

Fourth. Plants of the same kind should not return too frequently in a rotation.

Fifth. Two plants, favorable to the growth of weeds, ought not to succeed each other.

Sixth. Such plants as eminently exhaust the soil, as the grains and oil plants, should only be sown when the land is in good heart.

Seventh. In proportion as a soil is found to exhaust itself by successive crops plants which are least exhausting ought to be cultivated.

Influence of rotations in destroying insects. Olivier, member of the Institute of France, has described all the insects, chiefly tipulæ and muscæ, which live upon the collar or crown of the roots of the cereal grasses; and he has shewn that they multiply themselves without end, when the same soil presents the same crop for several years in succession, or even crops of analogous species. But when a crop intervenes on which these insects cannot live, as beans or turnips, after wheat or oats, then the whole race of these insects perish from the field for want of proper nourishment for their larva. (*Mem. de la Societe Royal et Centrale d'Agr. de Paris*, vol. vii.)

[*Encyc. of Agr.*

[FROM THE NATIONAL JOURNAL]

The Presidency.

The character of no individual, who has served the nation so faithfully, was ever more shamefully traduced, or more wilfully distorted by misrepresentation, than that of Mr. *Adams*. The feverish excitement of factious prejudice, and the reckless feelings of personal antipathy, conspire to inflame the delirious ire of the disappointed, with the grossest misconceptions of the man. Having a mind capacious, inquisitive, and eager in the speculations of every abstract difficulty, seizing with avidity upon the great lessons of history, and gifted with the choicest taste for the luxuries of learning, a devotion to its pursuits is the real pleasure of his life; and no individual, whose name has been so conspicuous, and who has so long travelled the high road of distinction and fame, could have less participated in the confusion, bustle, and clamor, which arise in the contests of ambition. The reflections of the closet, and an unwearied application to the toils of public duty, have comparatively thrown the curtain of concealment over the fascinating traits of his private virtues, and the nation has seldom recognised him but in the more formal garb of the statesman and the scholar. It is the care of thought which has planted upon his brow an expression somewhat stern; and it is this grave aspect which has induced his enemies to portray him as a mere cake of ice, that can be dissolved by no sympathy, and melted by no sorrow. Lord Chesterfield, a perfect efficient in address, encouraged his son to acquire a light and cheerful mien, as the certain pass-port to popular favor and esteem. Unfortunately for his private welfare, Mr. ADAMS has wholly omitted any attention to this seeming trifle, and what is yet worse, his voice and the manner of his talk are such as to give an air of indifference to all that he says, and he *apparently* takes so little interest in the observations of others, that these deficiencies but add to the discouraging awe of his visage. Entirely destitute of the inquisitive temper which marks the citizens of his own State, Mr. *Adams* relies alone upon his services as the basis of the people's admiration and support. Having "an honest mind and plain," he is equally wanting in a talent for chitchat, which is so engaging to the heart, and which, by its familiar converse, diminishes the powers of a great mind to the ordinary views of the many. With every quality to entertain, abounding in anecdote, brilliant in wit, and fertile in all that can instruct, Mr. Adams treasures up with a too niggardly care the accomplishments of his genius; and it is only at times, when his sober habit yields to the flashes of merriment, that he exhibits his power to enliven, delight, and inform. Swift, in his delineation of the Earl of Oxford, represents his greatest failing to be a close and impenetrable reserve that repelled the approaches of intimacy, and defeated the advances of friendship, and Mr. Adams, in the study of this picture of Mr. Harley, does not seem to have profited by the exposure of the fault. Politicians are much deluded by their imagined superior penetration, and, like the father of Tristam Shandy, generally believe that they understand the motive of a man better than the man does himself. Now this begets suspicion, and suspicion is as poison to the finer sympathies, which lend a hallowed influence to the more social concerns of life. Accustomed to have every action scanned, every motive impeached, it is very natural that the same distrust should arise in their own bosoms, and that suspicion should ascribe to the most unmeaning event, a purpose armed with the mischief of design. But notwithstanding the outer show of a frigid nature, the real man is sincere, friendly, warm, benevolent, affectionate—showing, by the excellence of his works, a spirit of the most ethereal mould. If he be frugal of words, he is bountiful in acts, and in every substantial proof that can be given of a candid, generous, unaffected philanthropy. Exemplary in his deportment, no one can more faithfully discharge the responsibilities that are interwoven with the relations of social existence; and it is this correct attention to the severe and self-denying duties which has stimulated his more irregular and dissipated opponents, to decide the sobriety of his character, as partaking of the affected cant. His habits present a model for imitation. Honor and industry have had greater attractions to his mind than the more noxious charms which the gaudy pleasures of revelry and joy expose to the fancy. Calm, placid, and gentle, in his temper, the more violent irritations of bitterness, and the torturing cruelty of revenge, have never overpowered the cooler suggestions of reason, or the stronger commands of conscience.

The spilling of human blood has never fixed upon his hopes "the primal eldest course of heaven." The degrading broils of a tavern affray have never given him the infamous celebrity of a disturber of the public peace. Being truly a republican, he confides not in phrases to express his attachment to its cause, but by the practical illustrations of his life evinces a preference for its plain & simple usages; and as obedience to the law forms the most conspicuous proof of patriotic virtue, a violation of its orders has never blotted his fame with the arrogant propensity to disregard its obligation, or scorn its power. The ceremony, show, and splendor of military forms, have never intoxicated his judgment with the glare of martial pomp. The rule and despotism of army discipline and government have never familiarized his mind to the oppressive exercise of a chieftain's power. The camp and the imperious sway of a Genl's *command* have never learned him how to enforce obedience by the terrors of the sword; and the extreme respect which is exacted from the subaltern soldiery towards the person of their chief, has never, by the freezing dignity of military distinction, enured him to the custom of making grades or ranks among a mass of people. No pomp, no glitter, is visible in the movements of Mr. Adams. Studiously avoiding all public parade, and uniformly declining every tender of dazzling attention, he presents himself to the people as the plainest of their citizens, distinguished by no ceremony, and illustrious alone for the merit his mind. To *serve* has been more his study than to *court*, and in the dispensation of public and private benefits, consists the flattering consciousness of his rectitude—the great distinction of the man. With a heart that disdains the crooked ways of intrigue and the dirty work of corruption, he quietly looks to the virtue of his countrymen as the shield of his honor, for it is in their cause that he has had levelled at his reputation the blows of the malicious, the slanders of the base.—When such a man is upbraided by the calumnious temper of the factious—as heartless—callous—proud—corrupt—sullied by the filth of intrigue—disposed to torture the independence of the free with the weighty shackles of despotism—busy in the hopeless work of aggregating to himself a power which may subvert the fabric of this government—spreading an atmosphere of decay in a land nutritious of liberty—a worshipper of kings—the enemy of republics—literally "fit for treason, stratagems, and spoils;"—and when, in a voice of thunder, the decree goes forth, "Let no such man be trusted," what are we to think of the adamantine integrity of Washington, who could seek him out when a youth, to adorn him with the honors of the nation, to plant him in a station of critical responsibility?—of the wise and untainted Jefferson, who wore him to his heart as one of the brightest patriots of the day?—of the purity and discretion of Madison, who led him on, step by step, to the glorious and envied honor which he now enjoys?—of the spotless virtue and love of country of Monroe, who awarded to his managment the foreign relations of the government, who placed him even amidst the most holy of its holies?—nay, of that *political saint*, Andrew Jackson, who is "without fear and without reproach," who could commend him by way of praise, as "an *able help-mate* in the *hour of difficulty*?" Strong and emphatic language.—Not simply an help mate, but an help-mate in a crisis when, if he were the foe to human liberty, the flame of his burning wrath could consume and desolate its fairy temple. It was in this "*hour of difficulty*," in the opinion of Gen. Jackson, that Mr. Adams would be able to ward off the assults of an enemy! Were not these patriots? Had they no regard for their country? Could they not, and did they not, discriminate between the enemy and the friend of liberty? Was their attachment to this government less fervid than that of those who denounce Mr. Adams? They were not afraid to trust him with the concerns of the nation; and that confidence in the man resulted in his demonstration of the purest love of country, the most exalted private worth. But who are they who are gifted with this searching penetration?—that can open all the sluices of the heart, expose its horrors, and, with the power of omniscience, discover the disguised intent and concealed frailties which, to their sickly apprehensions, are full of danger, ruin, disaster? Who are they who can stamp the fruits of his wisdom, the renown of his patriotism, with the impress of guilt, and, by the operations of their mental magic, fix the motive of mischief to deeds of imperishable worth? Who are they, who can damn the man to the infamous distinction of being treacherous to the government, who has devoted his life to its service—went abroad to foreign lands to guard her rights, sustain her dignity, and administer the comfort of his sympathy, the support of official aid, to such of her citizens as were depressed by the blights of misfortune? Are they in the confidence of the people? Can they compare with Washington, Jefferson, Madison, Monroe? And who is there that will credulously adopt the tales of calumny which arise among these "*great unknowns*," rather than the opinion and praise of these illustrious men?

If Mr. Adams, as has been asserted by the captious agony of a mortified demagogue, "wears a dagger for his friends," it is the dagger of Brutus, and drawn only against the calculating patriot, whose vacillating interest becomes diseased with the gall of bitterness, whenever his gormandizing ambition is doomed to languish in obscurity, by the purer judgments of the public will. We do not mean, however, to grant that Mr. Adams is incapable of appreciating the services of his friends.—Having gone into office less in advance of the People's approbation, than either of his predecessors, political toleration presented to his mind a right so sacred in its character, that he could not consent to exercise the nation's patronage in a war of persecution against that portion of his countrymen who had exerted their independence in support of his competitors for the honor.—Had Mr. Adams been defeated by a direct choice of the people, or by the forms of that constitution to which they had appealed for the settlement of their disagreement, in the election, how severe would it have been to his generous nature, to have witnessed the numbers that thought him superior to the opposing candidates, cut off from the hope of political preferment, by the ferocious enmity of his more fortunate rival, merely because they had been his friends; and that which would have been thus unjust and illiberal in an adversary, could not have lost its disgusting violence when he himself was to be the minister of vengeance. The election, too, it was to be expected, would, when concluded, throw into oblivion all that had transpired in the contest; and, as every preceding party had conducted a war, originating, not in personal antipathy to the ministers of the nation, or the fatal spell of individual attachment, but growing out of a conviction of the impolicy of the measures of the Administration, it was to be presumed that the President would have been granted a fair trial, and that, however many were disappointed, yet, as citizens and patriots, they would have preferred the interests of the country to the interests of a man.

This anticipation has been contradicted by the disclosure of an opposition, which is actuated by a churlish malice against Mr. Adams, and a puerile regard for the gaudy exploits of a conqueror—condemning principles which, in the days of Mr. Monroe, were loudly extolled, and reprobating, unjust, improper, and illegal, the political measures of that patriot's career. After this rooted hostility to the policy of the administration, we believe it to be not only just, but a duty, that the public favors should be dispensed to such as make no difference in their opinion of principles, when maintained by Mr. Adams, which they warmly approved during the government of Mr. Monroe; and should Mr. Adams omit from this time to distinguish between the advocate and the adversary of a tariff, internal improvements, navy appropriations, and other leading principles, and should he award the offices and honors of the nation to the rank malignity of an enemy, in preference to the enthusiastic friendship of a political partisan, then indeed may we say, in the caustic words of an exposed hypocrite, that "he wears a dagger for his friends." Generosity continued would approach nearer to a vice than a virtue. The war has been declared against the administration, no quarters are yielded, and its downfall alone can satisfy the fury of the foe.

A SOUTHERN CITIZEN.

FROM EUROPE.

Papers received at New-York by the packet ship Silas Richards, from Liverpool, and the Don Quixote, from Havre, contain the following:

The Liverpool Mercury says, "We have just seen a copy of the Leeds Intelligencer of yesterday, containing a letter from a London correspondent, dated Thursday night. The following extract, whatever credit may be attached to it, alludes we presume, to the question put by Lord Mansfield to the Bishops, as reported in our parliamentary compendium:

"It has been reported to-day, in the upper circles, that Mr. Canning has had several interviews with his majesty, and that these interviews were occasioned by the proceedings in the house of Lords, last night, on the subjects of the Catholics; and rumour also goes on to state that further important changes in the administration are contemplated."

The Ministry.—We are at length able to announce the final arrangements of the ministry, such as it will be henceforth constituted. The Marquis of Lansdown has a seat in the Cabinet, but takes no office. The Earl of Carlisle accepts the situation of First Commissioner of his Majesty's Woods and Forests, with a seat in his cabinet. Mr. Abercromby takes the office of Judge Advocate Gen and Sir John Macdonald that of one of his Majesty's Commissions for the Affairs of India.

Mr. Calcraft is talked of for some situation, but we have not heard any particular one named, at present, as likely to be offered to the Honorable Gentleman.

The Hon. James Abercromby has been appointed Judge Marshal and Advocate General, in the room of the Right Hon. Sir John Beckett, resigned, and Sir James Macdonald one of the Commissioners for the Affairs of India, in the room of Wm. Yates Peel, Esq. resigned.

His Majesty's Cabinet Council, is now composed as follows: Mr. Canning, Earl of Harrowby, Lord Lyndhurst, Duke of Portland, Lord Bexley, Viscount Goderich, Mr. Huskisson, Mr. Wynn. The Marquis of Anglesea, Lord Palmerston, Marquis of Lansdowne, Earl of Carlisle, Mr. Tierney.

The three vacant ribbons of the Most Noble Order of the Garter, have been conferred on the Dukes of Leeds and Devonshire, and the Marquis of Exeter—and the Earl of Warwick and Lord Aboyne have been invested with the Order of the Thistle.

Frankfort papers of 14th May, containing dates from Syra of 28th March, had been received, stating that the surrender of the citadel of Athens was near at hand.

TRIESTE, May 8.—Accounts from Constantinople of 18th April, say that Lord Cochrane had been appointed High Admiral of the Greek navy, and with 2 brigs, the American frigate Hellas, the Perseverance (steam boat,) and 4 chosen Hydriot vessels, had gone on a secret expedition. The Porte was much alarmed, and were making the utmost despatch to equip a fleet to act against Lord C. Eight men of war, 2 frigates, 4 corvettes, and 2 ships had left the Dardanelles, to be followed by 36 other men of war, and other transports—the whole under the command of a Soleman of Alexandria.

PARIS, May 18.—The English, Spanish, and Portuguese troops retired simultaneously to the distance of 8 leagues from the frontiers of Portugal.

Letters from Lisbon of a recent date announce an approaching change in the Portuguese Ministry. The Marquis Palmella is to take the Porte feuille of Foreign Affairs.

All the Greek newspapers, and particularly that published at Hydra, are filled with joy at the arrival of Lord Cochrane. The re-establishment of Fabvier is confirmed.

LISBON, May 12.

"The situation of Portugal is still as precarious as ever; the greater part of the people are either opposed to the Constitution, or determined to remain quiet lookers on while its falls; the nobility, or at least that portion of it, which sat in the House of Peers, is now without that energy, which two months since they possessed as members of the Legislation; the Chamber of Deputies appears now a mere cypher, of which nobody seems to think or speak: the army on whose zeal so much dependance had been placed, during the invasion of Charles and his adherents, now gives symptoms of being corrupted either by the influence of their religious instructors or what is more generally believed, by the money of the Apostolic Junta."

The forces of Spain on the frontiers of this country are said to amount to more than 35,000 men in good condition. Report says the Spanish Government is more active than usual in increasing.

Portugal is now inundated by refugees, almost all Spanish.

OFFICE OF THE MER. ADVERTISER.
NEW-YORK, June 24

We learn by the Eclipse, which left Laguira on the 6th inst. that Bolivar remained at Caracas, and it was not known when he would depart for the interior.

"A letter from Laguira, of the 5th, says, "We have intelligence, that by direction of the executive, all the guns and amunition in the different forts of Porto Cavello, have been removed, and the only castle now remaining in that place, is to be demolished. The object of these proceedings, is quite unknown to us. It is reported here, that the Congress, has accepted the resignation of Bolivar.

RELIEF OF THE GREEKS.

The brig Statesman, capt. Bray has been chartered by the Greek committee of this town, to convey to Greece the supplies procured from the contributions which have been made for the purpose in this and the neighboring States. She is now ready loaded, and will be ready to sail in 2 or three days. She will take a cargo of more than twenty-five hundred barrels of provisions, besides bales of cotton cloths, and various articles of clothing. These supplies will be confided to John D. Russ, M. D. and it is expected he will be assisted in the distribution of them by Dr. Howe & Mr. Miller, who are now in Greece. Dr. Russ will go out in the Statesman and we understand he proposes to remain some time in Greece for the purpose of making an offer of his professional services improving himself in his profession, and visiting the antiquities which yet give an interest to that country.

More troubles in Georgia.

By a gentleman direct from the new counties in this State, where he has been informed on the subject, we learn, that there yet prevails a rebellious spirit among the Indians, who are determined not to surrender the land beyond what is called the new treaty line—That they decline any further negotiation for the land embraced by the old and not by the new treaty—and that the money appropriated by government for them, is refused to be received. In consequence of these unexpected proceedings, we learn that Mr. Crowell has, or will immediately proceed to Washington, to make a full representation of the case—It is also stated to us, that the Cherokee chief *Ridge*, is in the Creek nation encouraging the views which have been manifested by the Creeks. Mr. Crowell is said to have expressed to the Indians, the impropriety of their conduct, and warned them of the consequences—We have heard of no obstacles to emigrants to this, or any part of the new counties, from the Indians.

[*Georgia Messenger*, 12th inst.

Electioneering.—It is gratifying to learn, from the Hillsborough Recorder, that the candidates in Orange county for the House of Commons, have come to a determination and agreement not to pursue the common practice of electioneering, which has ever been found to be so detrimental to the peace of society and destructive of the purity of the elective principle. The candidates are Judge Nash, John Boon, Esq. and Col. Stockard. It would be happy for the people and for the candidates, if this example were followed throughout the State. Many a poor man can trace the corruption of his morals and dissipation of his property to the prevailing practice of treating at elections.

[*Raleigh Register.*

Capt. Knap of the Mary Jane, at Newburyport, from St. Pierres reports that there never was so dry a season before known, in Martinique; not a drop of rain had descended for more than six weeks, and vegetation was entirely parched up—the planters were in despair—the cane cut was but one third grown—they expected 40 sous for molasses on the cane, and there would be but little at that price.

Elizabeth-City:

Saturday, July 7, 1827.

The fifty-first anniversary of American Independence was celebrated by the citizens of Norfolk and Portsmouth in a becoming manner. We are sorry we cannot say as much for the citizens of Elizabeth-City.

The following communication was put into our box before the last paper was issued, but was not discovered.

MR. EDITOR—

I see by the last number of your paper the name of Thomas Bell announced as a candidate to represent this county in the Senate of the next General Assembly. Permit me to ask thro' the medium of your paper, if Mr. Bell is qualified to take a seat, if he should be elected? I have examined the register's office of the county, but can find no deed on record, for the quantity of land that is required a Senator should own. The constitution of the State requires that a member in the Senate should possess and continue to possess for twelve months immediately preceding the election in the county, which he represents, not less than *three hundred acres of land in fee.* See Section 5th. A VOTER.

FOR THE STAR.

The people of Georgia, Pennsylvania, New-York, Connecticut, Massachusetts, New Hampshire, Maine, Tennessee, Louisiana and several other states, have retained the right of choosing their own Governors.

This they have done, because it is one of those privileges which ought not to be surrendered to any body or set of men whatever. Why has this enestimable right of freemen been given up by the people of this state? are they less intelligent or less republican than those of other states? surely not. How long then shall we, as if ignorant of our rights or unmindful of our liberties, consent to see our Governors elected for us by the members of the General Assembly? If our people are not able to make as judicious a selection of the person to fill the chair of state as they are, then this right is very properly taken from them. But if they are as capable and more so, of making their elections of Governor, they ought no longer to get others to do it for them. POPULUS.

July 4th, 1827.

A CARD.—The Subscriber takes this method to offer his thanks to the Members of the Phœnix Fire Company and Citizens generally, for their exertions to save his property from the fire on the night of the 30th ult.

A FOBES, Jr.

July 7.

The Supreme Court commenced its summer term in this city on Monday the 18th inst. All the judges present. The following gentlemen have obtained licenses to practice law in the County Courts: Frederick A. Sawyer, Camden; Brazia Graves, Caswell; Samuel S Hinton, Wake; Joshua G. Wright, Guilford; James Cook, Rowan; Moses Swain, Guilford; Hiram Houston, Wayne; Robert Gillian, Granville; John M. Gee, Halifax; Wm. H. Hodge, Edgecombe; George M'Intoch, Granville. In the Superior Courts, James Norwood, Grange; Henry Giles, Rowan; Wm. P. Strange, Fayetteville.—[*Ral. Star.*

Lord Cochrane's Proclamation.

Greeks!—Your most dangerous enemy, discord, is overcome; what remains to perform is now rendered easy. The people on every side now rush to arms—the fate of the Acropolis is no longer doubtful—the besiegers in their turn are besieged—the transport of provisions is intercepted—the passes are guarded, and retreat is impossible. The liberty of the classic soil of Athens is ensured—once more will its arts flourish there.

Oh Greeks! having attained this object, lay not aside your arms so long as the ferocious Mussulman treads the sacred land of your fathers. Let a noble emulation for glory animate your young seamen and the heroes of the Continent—let them hasten in a mass to make their stations in the national fleet. Then, if independence and the possession of all your rights are sufficient to enable you to stop the passage of the Hellespont, and carry the war into the states of the enemy, the haughty sultan—The sanguinary destroyer of your countrymen—will become the victim of his own subjects. The Mahomedan power will destroy itself! The banner of the Cross will again float on the walls of St. Sophia—Greece will again have her laws—her cities will rise once more from their ruins—and her future glory will equal that of ages past. But think not, oh Greeks, that your country will be free unless each of you hasten to her assistance and defence.

"From on board the Greek vessel Hellas. The first Admiral Commander of the maritime forces of Greece.

(Signed) COCHRANE.

"14th April, 1827."

American Sunday School Union.—The third Anniversary of this Institution was held in the Church of the Rev. Dr. Wilson in Philadelphia, on the 22nd ult. Dr. Ely read the Managers' Report, in which it is stated that at the present time the American Sunday School Union have under their care *one hundred and fifty-nine thousand two hundred and forty-six children—taught by twenty-two thousand two hundred and ninety-one teachers*, and that the number of Schools is *two thousand four hundred and fifteen.*

The friends of the administration in this state include a large and respectable portion of the citizens.—Their number has been underrated, because they have kept still and enjoyed their opinions in quiet, while their opponents have been active and noisy; but this state of things should not continue. The zealous exertions of our opponents should be met by corresponding efforts on our part—the field should not be given up to them without a struggle—and the country should know, that the friends of the administration in this state are neither contemptible as to numbers nor respectability.

[*Catawba Journal.*

From the Baltimore American Farmer

Whiskey—Vinegar and Pickles.

To the Editor.—From the scarcity of vinegar the last season, I was led to make trial of a mode of preserving cucumbers, (pickling if you will,) that I should not have attempted under other circumstances. But it has succeeded so well with me, that I am desirous that other housewives should partake of the benefit.

I gathered the cucumbers from the vines, and without any other prepration than washing them clean, dropped them into a stand containing a mixture of whiskey and water, one part of the former to three of the latter. I secured them against gnats, flies and external air, tying a flannel close over the top, and laying over this a board and stone, and neither moved nor examined them until Christmas, when I found them not merely equal, but decidedly superior to any pickles I had ever tasted. They were hard and of a fine flavour, and what has been particularly admired in them, they retained the original color of the cucumber, not exhibiting the green poisonous appearance of pickles that had been salted and scalded in copper. My whiskey and water (no salt having been used or heat employed,) was now excellent vinegar for the table.

P. S. I have no doubt but vinegar for all purposes, might be made in this way, cheaper than from cider. Instead of cucumbers, there might be added to the whiskey and water, some other vegetables as grape leaves, beets, strawberries, &c. when making vinegar was the only object to be accomplished.

Management of a Horse on a Journey.

A horse ought to eat at least from 16 to 20 quarts of oats per day, otherwise, he will not perform a long journey. Clean fresh hay, and a little water, should be given as often as you stop.

Never trust to ostlers when you are on a journey. It is essentially necessary that you personally see to the cleaning, watering, feeding, and littering of your horse, otherwise you will in all probability soon be under the necessity of hiring or purchasing another, or abandoning your journey.

Should your horse loose his appetite, give him an ounce of nitre in a bran mash once or twice.

Deane's New England Farrier says, "To fit a horse for a journey, he should not be suffered to grow too fat and gross. He should be kept in a stable rather than in the pasture and fed mostly with provender but rather sparingly if inclined to be fat. He should have exercise daily, to harden his flesh, and keep him in the habit of travelling. He should be shod some days before he begins his journey, that the shoes may be settled to his feet, and the nails a little rusted at the points, that they hold the faster. And the pads of the saddle should be well fitted to his back so as to fill the hollows, and bear equally on every part. And while he is on a journey he should be stabled every night. It is very destructive to expose horses to the dampness and cold of the night after severe exercise.

Selected Summary.

The President and Directors of the State Bank of North Carolina, have declared a dividend of 3½ per cent. on the capital Stock, for the last six months.

Intelligence Extraordinary!—The London Courier states that it is confidently expected that Mr. *Crawford* will be elected the next President of the United States!!

The *North Carolina* and the remainder of the U. S. Squadron were momently expected at Gibraltar, the 28th of May from Port Mahon, when the N. Carolina would sail immediately for the United States.

A letter received at Trinidad from St. Thomas dated 11th May, stated that the Government of that Island had ordered all English slaves found within its jurisdiction, to be seized and sent to Porto Rico for sale, by way of retaliation for a late order of the British Secretary of the Colonies; relative to foreign fugitive slaves, which had produced much excitement in the other islands.

Mr. Rush, Secretary of the Treasury, has advertised that more than five millions of the Public Debt will be paid off on the 1st of July. Considering the times, the Treasury, is in a highly flourishing condition.—The National Debt is fast sinking, and will soon be paid off, if we keep on in the wise and prudent course we are now going.

Depth of the American Lakes.—Lake Erie has about thirty-five fathoms of water above its lowest bed, though it is not often more than twenty-five in depth.—Lake St. Clair is shallow, scarce exceeding four fathoms. Lake Huron, Michigan, and Superior, are in places, nine-hundred feet deep, sinking about three-hundred below the level of the ocean.

A new novel entitled "*High Life,*" from the pen of a lady of rank, is about to appear in London, which will it is said contain one of the most brilliant pictures that has yet been given of fashionable society.

Ancestry.—It was said by Sir Thomas Overbury, that the man who has nothing to boast of but *illustrious ancestors*, is like a *potatoe*—the only good thing belonging to him is *under ground.*

Error in Grammar.—A man by the name of Grammar, was recently prosecuted for whipping his wife. This was certainly *bad Grammar*, and should have been corrected. There is no *rule* to authorise such *Government.*

A Printer in Extremities.—The Mercer "Western Paper" says, "the Printer wants Grain, Pork, Tallow, *Candles*, Whiskey, *Linen*, *Beeswax*, *Wood*; and any thing else that he can eat."

Franking.—A Pennsylvania paper, the Bucks County Patriot, mentions that on opening the mail sometime since, the first package that rolled out was half a *peck of potatoes*, nicely done up and sent by a Post Master to his friend to dine upon, a little earlier in the season than usual.

Joseph Lancaster, the celebrated founder of the Lancasterian system of instruction, arrived at New Haven a few days since from the island of St. Croix. He has been travelling in different parts of South America for several years, and has attempted to introduce his schools in Caraccas and other places in Columbia. His plans, we understand, have not been successful, and he has left that country dissatisfied. Mr. Lancaster was to deliver a public lecture in the Centre Church in New-Haven yesterday.

[*N. Y. Daily Adv.*

Fall of Beef—but no reduction in price.—On Sunday morning last, as a cow was walking near the brink of the wall below the exchange, she either by good intent or accident, turned a most dexterous somerset into a boat, about twelve feet below. Two sailors observing her, one of them exclaimed, "Holloa shipmate! what passage?" To which the other observed, "You may see she had a short one, by the fresh meat on board."

[*Savannah Georgian.*

Pin-money.—Formerly a lady's private allowance was denominated *needle money*; but modern times have changed the word into *pin-money*—a more appropriate term, *certainly*, as the needle is now generally resigned to the servant.

Bonnets were formerly used to cover and protect the head; this is obsolete, altogether antiquated and vulgar. Be sure not to put your bonnet on your head; hang it upon your comb, or somewhere—why should you hide your pretty face?

Pleasant School Book.—A young man stepped into a book store, and said he wanted to get "*A Young Man's Companion.*" Well, sir, said the bookseller, *Here's My Daughter.* As quick as tho't the young man (who by the way was a *Printer*) replied, "I will take the *work* sir, and endeavour forthwith to *publish* another *edition.*

MARRIED,

In Camden County, on Sunday last, Mr. STERLING TISDALE to Miss CHLOE SAWYER.

In Perquimans County, on Thursday last, Mr. THOMAS RIDDICK, to Miss ELIZABETH MOORE, both of that County.

PRICES CURRENT.

Elizabeth-City, July, 7.

Bacon—8 cents per pound.
Butter—20 cents per pound.
Brandy Cogniac—$1 75.
Do. Apple—40 cents.
Rum—West-India, 80 a 85
Do. New-England, 43.
Gin—Country, 45 a 48.
Do. Holland, $1 a 1 12½.
Gunpowder—per keg $7.
Whiskey—36 cts.
Wheat—60 a 62 1-2.
Corn—per bushel 40 a 45 cents.
Flaxseed—none.
Chocolate—per pound, 18 a 20 cts.
Candles—Sperm, 40 cts.
Do. mould, 14 a 16 cts.
Do. dipt, 10 a 12½
Cheese—10 a 12½.
Coffee—16 a 17 cts.
Flour—per bbl. $6 50 to 7.
Lard—10 cents per pound.
Meal—per bushel, 50.
Molasses—per gallon, 33 cts.
Pork—prime per bbl. $10.
Pork—mess per lb. $15.
Sugar—per cwt. $9 a 10.
Salt—Liverpool, 50 cts.
Do. Turks-Isl. 60 a 65 cts.
Shingles—Building, $2 50
Do. Sale, $1 50.
W. O. Hhd. Staves—$18 a 20.
R. O.—do. do. $10.
Bbl. Staves—$6 a 7
Oil—Linseed, $1.
Oil—Sperm, $1.
Oil—Fish, 40 a 45.
Rice—pr. 100 lbs. $3½ a 4.
Tobacco—plug, 15 a 16.

Marine News.

PORT OF ELIZABETH-CITY.

ARRIVED.

2d, Schr. Providence, Hobbs, from Charleston, in ballast

" Schr. Francis D. Williams, Hathaway, from Bassaterre, with molasses to H. N. Williams.

Five Dollars Reward.

Runaway from the subscriber on the night of the 17th of June last, negro girl HARRIET, belonging to John Davis.—She is supposed to be lurking in the neighborhood of Nixonton or Newbegun Creek, where she has a mother living—she is a bright, mulatto, 19 years old, of an audacious impudent temper, slothful and dirty habits—but notwithstanding all these qualities, a great favorite of some people who call themselves gentlemen. The above reward will be given, when secured and delivered to me in Elizabeth-City.

T. E. Krozer.

Elizabeth-City, July 7. Bt

NOTICE.

AGREEABLE to the last Will and Testament of *William Fletcher*, deceased, I shall offer for sale at Hertford, on the 14th of the 8th month next, being second day of Court, the Lands belonging to said deceased in Perquimans County, lying on the River in the Old Neck, containing about 400 acres, all adjoining; a proportionable part is cleared and now in a good state of cultivation. The buildings are nearly new, and in good repair, consisting of a very convenient DWELLING HOUSE, BARN WHEAT HOUSE and other necessary out houses.

Terms made known on day of sale. For particulars apply to William Jones, or

AARON WHITE, *Executor.*

The 0th of the 6th month 1827. *tds*

MORE HERRINGS.

I have just received, and offer for sale,

114 barrels Herrings, warranted to be of the best quality.—Price $ per barrel.

Also,

Offer for rent the house formerly occupied by Jos. Bartholomew.

Asa Rogerson.

Elizbeth-City, June 23.

Blanks for sale at this office.

One Cent Reward, only,

Will be given for apprehending and delivering to me my indented apprentice Cornelius S. Burges who, without any cause (except his own ungovernable perverse disposition) has the third time absconded, and absented himself from my service without my consent, or that of my son, with whom I placed him to serve, and learn the trade of printer.

I do therefore hereby forwarn all persons from harboring or employing him, or in any manner whatever aiding or assisting him whereby his return to service may be procrastinated, as I am determined to prosecute those who may offend, without respect to persons.

William Albertson.

July 7, 1827.

List of Letters

Remaining in the Post Office at Elizabeth-City, on the 1st of July, 1827, which if not taken out by the 1st of October next, will be sent to the General Post Office as dead letters.

Horace Ames, Joseph W. Andrews, Wm. Albertson, Elizabeth Bright, Thos. W. Butler 2, John L. Briggs, John N. Butt, Benj. Bulfinch, Hiram M. Barney 2, Robert H. Bureher, John Bray, Thomas W. Baker, Rob't Bailey, Daniel Bray, John Cude, Maria Comstock, Martha Copeland, Seth Chace, Jun. Jon. W. Childs, Daniel Clark, President & Directors D. S. Canal Co., William H. Davis, Charlotte Davenport, Tamzen Eustis, Joseph Foster, Capt. Nathaniel Freeman, Capt. Azel Gerard, Wm. Gilbert, Nathan N. Gibbs, Lavinia Harvey, John Hoy, Joseph Hinsley, John Harrison, Francis Hooker, Darius Hovey, Thomas Harney, Benj. M. Jackson, Daniel Joy, John Kay 3, Ambrose Knox, Samuel Knox, James Lovett, Edmund S. Lindsay, Morris Langley, David Morris, Lemuel C. Moore, Alston Mygett, Israel Nickerson, Capt. James H. Oliver, William Price, Capt. Edwin Peck 2, Silby Patrick 2, Benj. Prichard, Hugh S. Patrick, Joseph Porter, Solomon Pool, John H. Rider, Leonard Rowe, Sylvester Richmond 2, Ann Relfe, Sarah Spelmen, Pheneas Spears, Capt. Luther Stodder, Isaac Stafford, James Smith, Ebenezer Tuck, Wm. Tuck 2. Mrs. Talcott, Susan Toxey, Nathaniel N. Tatem, William Vinal, William Winslow, James Whedbee, Esq. Capt. John B. Wharf 2, Jasper Wroten, Andrew W. Wattles, William Wroten, Benjamin West, Isaiah Whelden, Sarah Hood.

Isaiah Fearing, P. M.

Elizabeth-City, July 7. Bt

JUST RECEIVED

Per schr. Ostrich from St Thomas, and for sale by A. Fobes, jr.

3000 lbs. prime green Coffee,
10 bbls Sugar, first quality
1 cask of Claret.

Also, per schr. Elizabeth from N. York,

21 coils of assorted Rigging,
Spikes and Iron, assorted,
2 cases wool Hats, Oils & Paints,

Also, just received,

20 barrels of MULLETS—price $3 25 per barrel.

FOR RENT.

And possesion given the 20th of July,

The Cottage now occupied by Asa Rogerson, esq. For beauty of situation it is not exceeded by any near this place. For terms, apply to.

A. Fobes, jun.

Elizabeth-City, June 30.

ORDINANCES

Passed by the Commissioners of Elizabeth-City at a meeting held at the Office of Charles Grice, esq. on the 20th of June, 1827.

Be it ordained by the Commissioners of Elizabeth-City, and it is hereby ordained by authority of the same, That the Ordinance passed by the Commissioners of Elizabeth-City, in the year 1824, respecting the running at large of horses in the streets of Elizabeth-City, shall be in force from and after the 30th inst.

Be it further ordained, That each & every person summoned as a witness before the Police Magistrate, failing to attend, shall be fined one dollar, for each and every offence.

By order of the Commissioners.

TESTE,

Jos. H Pool, *Clk.*

Elizabeth-City, June 23. Et

POETRY.

SELECTED.

From the Philadelphia Casket.

Comin' thro' the Rye.

A FAVORITE SCOTCH BALLARD,

Sung by Mrs. Knight, with great applause.

If a body meet a body
Comin' through the Rye,
If a body kiss a body,
Need a body cry?
Ev'ry lassie has her laddie,
Nane they say have I,
But all the lads they smile at me
When comin' through the rye;
Amang the train there is a swain,
The lad I loe sae well,
But where's his hame, or what's his name
I dinna choose to tell.

If a body meet a body
Comin' frae the town,
If a body kiss a body
Need a body frown?
Ev'ry lassie has her laddie,
Nane they say have I,
But all the lads they smile at me
When comin' through the rye:
Amang the train there is a swain,
The lad I loe sae well,
But where's his hame, or what's his name
I dinna choose to tell.

If a body meet a body
Comin' through the glen,
If a body kiss a body
Need the world a' ken?
Ilk a Jenny has her Jocky,
Nane they say have I,
But all the lads they smile on me
Then what the waur am I?
Amang the train there is a swain,
The youth I loe sae well,
But where's his hame, or what's his name
I dinna choose to tell.

From the Franklin Gazette.

Sympathy.

Is it to spurn at sorrows' child,
When bitter woes assail;
While pressed by want, in accents mild,
It sobs its plantive tale?

Is it to mock the artless grief,
That shrinks beneath the storm;
With sordid mind withhold relief,
And say "*be full, be warm.*"

Ah no, the sympathetic voice,
Ne'er bane the poor, "*depart;*"
It bids the weeping soul "rejoice,"
It cheers the broken heart.

Be thou, blest principle, my own,
Still dwell within my breast;
And though a wanderer, sad and lone,
With thee, I shall be blest! W.

From Moore's "Sacred Melodies."

THOU art, O GOD! the light and life
Of all this wond'rous world we see;
Its glow by day, its smile by night,
Are but reflections caught from thee.
Where'er we turn thy glories shine,
And all things fair and bright are thine.

When day, with farewell beam delays,
Among the opening clouds of even,
And we can almost think we gaze
Through golden vistas into heaven;
Those hues that mark the sun's decline,
So soft, so radiant, Lord, are thine.

When night, with wings of starry gloom,
O'ershadows all the earth and skies,
Like some dark, beauteous bird, whose plume
Is sparkling with unnumber'd dyes;
That sacred gloom, those fires divine,
So grand, so countless, Lord, are thine.

When youthful spring around us breathes,
Thy spirit warms her fragrant sigh;
And every flower the summer wreathes,
Is born beneath that kindling eye.
Where'er we turn thy glories shine,
And all things fair and bright are thine.

MISCELLANEOUS.

From the Casket.

The Village Belle.

Doubtless many a pretty Miss expects, in this story, to read of a career of glorious conquests; and her blue eyes brighten, and her little heart beats quicker, at the thought of being one day the heroine herself of some legendary proser, and of having her own victories recorded. —Well, the desire to be beloved may reign in an amiable bosom may possess a kind and benevolent heart but power is dangerous; there are may temptations to its abuse. These things I would have my fair readers remember as they go along with me—and it may be we shall be wiser, and therefore better, before we part.

If you should ever go to Alesbury you will see a sweet little cottage in the meadows towards the river valley, hardly hid amid a cluster of black alders, with its white chimney and snowy palings peeping through the foliage—and they will tell you that Annette Merton once lived there, for all the villagers remember her. It was one of those terrestrial paradises which the sick heart, weary with the wrongs of men, so often pictures to itself—so often longs for—and she, oh she was a beautiful creature—my heart even now beats quicker as her image rises before me.

She was a gay lively girl—with the polish of a summer in the city, and a fine education—and whatever her talents might have been, she at least possessed the power of pleasing; the tact of winning hearts in a most copious measure. I never could divine exactly how she did it but there was a free, frank friendly air about her that inspired confidence; and gifted thus at all points, she played a most masterly game among the village beaux.—Every body was glad to gallant her, was emulous which should pay her the most attention—and every young gentleman in the village who could afford to spruce himself up a little once in 24 hours, paid her an afternoon or an evening visit.

It would have been amusing to one who went as a mere spectator, to have attended a Saturday evening levee at the Alder Cottage—amusing to see the address practised by the competitors for her smiles in eliciting some distinguished mark of her favor they gathered round her in the little parlor, and if she spoke there was a strife as to who should most approve what she said if she dropped her handkerchief, two or three heads were thumped together in the effort to restore it to her—and if she walked, they were happy who got at her side, and all the rest were miserable. There were to be seen all kinds of faces and every description of temper—and such a spectator might have been edified; but the principal impression on his mind would probably have been, that courting under such circumstances was a most particularly foolish kind of a business.

But Annette sung—"The moon had climbed the highest hill," and told boarding-school stories and talked eloquently about love and poetry, music and painting—was witty, sentimental, and good natured was invincible always, absolutely always the conqueror. The young ladies of the village saw themselves undeservedly deserted—looked month after month on the success of their general rival and prayed probably, if young ladies ever pray about such matters, that Annette might speedily make a choice among her worshippers, and leave them the remainder. It was a forlorn hope: she intended to do no such thing; she was the village belle; and the village belle she meant to be.

It so happens, however that great beauties, like all other great folks, who have to take their common chances in the fortunes of humanity, sometimes in the end, outwit themselves. In process of time, one and another, and again another wedding took place in the village; the girls whose names were seldom spoken; whose modest pretensions and retiring habits were perfectly eclipsed by the brilliancy of the reigning star secured their favorites were wooed and won, and married; and still Annette coquetted with all, and was still admired by all.—How many good offers she refused or slighted, were only recorded in her own memory. "Hope deferred," saith the proverb, "makes the heart sick." Those who were sincere in their addresses gradually, one after another, offered themselves, were rejected, or put off; and fell in some easier road to matrimony. She was at last left with courtiers as heartless, in love matters, as herself; who sought her company because she was agreeable, flirted with her because she was "the belle," and romped with, and kissed her whenever they had an opportunity, because it is always worth some pains to win such a favor from a beautiful girl. We never get so much of the bachelor for this. Well might Byron ask—

Who can curiously behold
The smoothness and the sheep of beauty's cheek, [fold?"
Nor feel the heart can never all grow

But time rolled on; and the grass at length began to grow in the path that lead over the meadows to the cottage—Annette became alarmed at the symtoms, and seizing the only chance that was left, engaged herself to the only remaining beau. He was at the time going to spend a season in the city; they were to be married on his return. She accepted him, not because she thought him the best of all her suitors, but because he was the only one left, and always held himself at her service. Her part of the play was ended—she became domestic and studied housewifery.

The time finally arrived; her old beau came back to the village; and a day or two after strolled over to the cottage with his pipe, in appearance quite an antiquated man. But he said nothing about the subject of matrimony. Annette at last took the liberty of reminding him of his engagement. He started—"indeed madam, you surprise me!" "Surprise you why sir?" "Because," said he, "I never dreamed that you could be serious in such a thing as matrimonial engagement—and meeting with a good opportunity I got married before I left the city."

Fortune had finished the game, and Annette was left to pay the forfeit; she never married because she never had a nother chance. And her's is but the history common to hundreds of those fair creatures, who trifle with the power that beauty gives them over the minds of men, sacrifice every thing at the shrine of ambition; and aim only to enjoy the title; and the triumph that lights for a little while the sphere of the Village Belle.

From the Aberdeen Star.

The Sailor's Funeral.

The following is extracted from the manuscript Journal of a sailor, who served on board his Majesty's frigate Crescent, but died lately at Ravenna.

We had cruized for six days off Cape Formosa, and death had begun his ravages. A sickly languor prevailed among our men—their usual lightness of heart and vivacity seemed to have fled them; they sat in groups on the forecastle, smoking in silence, or listening to the narrative of deaths on board of other vessels, which had been on the same station. We endeavored to divert their melancholy by different amusements, but it would not do; the number of our sick list was increasing, and the low muttered enquiries after the dying, were always accompanied by an involuntary shudder.—We committed, in one night, two to the wave, but as they had been ill ever since we had left Ascension, we paid not so much attention. The gun room had always been healthy, but on the sabbath morning, (it was our first Sabbath on the coast of Africa) poor Bury complained of head ache and dizziness. His fair face had already turned sallow; and when he expressed his determination of retiring to his hammock, there was a settled gloom on every countenance. I remember, as the event of yesterday, when he came on board at Portsmouth. He had just completed his eighteenth year; his heart was light, and his hopes were high; and when he stepped on the quarter deck in his uniform, I am sure there was not a finer fellow in all his Majesty's service. How affectionately his aged father bade him farewell; the tears stood in the old man's eyes, as he said, 'James, I know that you will not forget your duty to man, forget not your duty to God.' They will never meet! I went to ask him how he felt, but he knew me not; his eyes were wild, his reason was eclipsed; the sun was setting, and the night had a most ominous appearance. I went to see him again, but his eyes were closed—the struggle was over—his spirit had fled to God, who gave it! Few preparations can be made for a funeral on board of a ship. The bell tolled, and there was not a sailor who was not on deck save those who heard the sound as the warning that the same bell would soon toll to assemble their comrades to commit to the sea their remains. The night was dark and lowering; yet the lightning, which flashed vividly across the vessel, showed every object more clearly, a paleness and stillness was seated on the faces of the crew, and many a wistful look was cast towards the gang-way, in mournful anticipation of the corpse. 'I am the resurrection and the life!' There was a thrill went thro' every heart as these words were uttered; a shuddering hysterical sort of sigh was the response.—Inclosed in his hammock, his corpse was laid on the grating. The thunder burst loud over our heads, yet seemed as if it had not been heard. The service proceeded—I heard a splash in the waters!—I could contain myself no longer—I rushed into the gun room. There is a moment, when this world seems little, and its joys transitory baubles; there is a moment when the soul feels itself affianced to objects more sublime than nature can afford; there is a moment when all the treasured sophistry of the past life, and all the infidel cavillings which have hampered our energies, vanish like the cobwebs before the breath of the wind, and the soul asserts its claim to a nobler sphere; and that moment is, when we retire from the world and follow a dear departed friend, not to the untrodden floor of the ocean—not to the darkness of the grave—but whither? ay to the glories of heaven! And the heart beats highest, yet soundest, when we feel assured, that, ransomed by a Saviour's blood, 'he walks in white robes, and celebrates in never-dying strains, the praises of his Redeemer God.'

American Ladies.

Perhaps there is no country in the world, where the women are more completely domestic, than they in our own; & none where female influence is more generally felt. This is a most happy circumstance: and it affords a powerful argument in favour of female education.

It is trite I know, but very important to remark, that when ladies are distinguished for domestic habits and virtues, their mutual influence is very great.

They mould the hearts, and to a great degree, form the understanding of the future fathers and mothers in our country. Now they, who have in their hands so great a part of early education, certainly ought to receive that cultivation of heart and mind, which would fit them for the discharge of the very important duties of their station. This is no easy work. It demands skill and judgment as well as attention. Surely preparation ought to be made for it that it may be done well. Look at the majority of girls of eighteen, in the country, and see what are their qualifications for the place at the head of a household.

But female influence is felt not only in domestic life; it reaches to every part of society. Every where it ought to be intellectual as well as sensitive; intelligent as well as affable; good as well as pretty. No where indeed are they more modest, more pure and delicate, than among ourselves; but if to those graces of the female character were added suitable mental improvement, the effect of the whole community would be most happy. A higher spirit of literature would pervade our states; and young men would spend that time in study, which they now waste in dissipation. A loftier tone of moral feeling would be a wakened, and we might hope to witness the purity without the extravagancies of chivalry.

[*Evan. and Literary Magazine.*

Idleness is the hot bed of temptation, the cradle of disease, and the canker worm of felicity. In little time, to the man who has no employment, life will beve no novelty, and when novelty is laid in the grave, the funeral of comfort will enter the church yard. From that moment it is the shade, and not the man, who creeps along the path of mortality. On the contrary, what solid satisfaction does the man of diligence possess? What strength in his limbs? What vigor in his understanding? With what a zest does he relish the refreshments of the day? With what pleasure does he seek the bed of repose at night? It is not the accidental hardness of a pillow that can make him unhappy, and rob him of sleep. He earns his maintenance and he enjoys it. He has faithfully labored in the day, and the slumbers of the night are a sweet retribution to him. To the diligent man every day is a little life, and every night is a little heaven. The toil has been honest and the reward is sure.

Of catching Yankees!—There is an old black woman at the Havana known to almost every one who frequents that port, as a washer of clothes, in which business she employs several slaves, having acquired a handsome property by it—She is partial to the Americans, having made the greter part of her money thro' them. When some of the British ships stopped there on their way for the coast of Louisiana, she, as usual, boarded the ships in search of business—and having despatched that, she asked the captain of one of the 74's, "Where are you going, massa?" who replied, "We are going to catch some d——d Yankees at New Orleans. We shall stop here as we come back, and I'll sell a dozen or two very cheap, for washer women." "Ah, ha! massa! you better let'e d——d Yankee 'lone," said she—"I tell ye, you better let him 'lone!" When the same ship returned to Havana, after the dreadful defeat of the 8th January, the old woman again boarded, and observing the captain, said, "Well, massa, I come to buy some Yankee!"—But the joke was stale, and the officer refused a reply—on which she added, archly, "Did'nt I tell you, massa, you better let'e Yankee 'lone!"

Gouging.

The most justifiable act of this kind of which we have heard is the following: A Kentuckian belonging to a surveying party, under an officer of U. S. Engineers, swimming in St. Johns River was seized by a large alligator and taken under the water. In a short time the Kentuckian and the alligator rose to the surface, the latter having the right leg of the former in his mouth, and the former having his thumbs in the eyes of his antagonist. The officer immediately gave orders to his party who were in a boat a few yards from the combatants, to go to the relief of their comrade, but the Kentuckian peremptorily forbade any interference, saying "give the fellow fair play," it is needless to add that the gouger gained a complete victory. Having taken out one of the eyes of his adversary the latter in order to save his other eye, relinquished his hold upon the Kentuckian's leg, who returned to the shore in triumph.—[*Mar. Chron.*

THE BIBLE is a *lamp* to guide us in a dark world; a *fire* to warm our cold affections, a *looking glass* to show us what manner of persons we are; a *magazine* to supply us with armour against all spiritual enemies; a *physic garden* or a *doctor's shop*, full of medicinal herbs or cordials for our spiritual maladies; a *gold mine* which will enrich us exactly in proportion as it is well worked. We should therefore search for its saving truth as we would dig for hid treasure. We should read it as children read their father's will, expecting to find a legacy bequeathed to them, before they can get through it. GLEANER.

Probdignagians—There are now exhibited in the City of New York, two female children, born in Dutchess county; the eldest of which is three years and nine months old, fine complexion, with a beautiful head of hair, and manifests all the playfulness and elasticity of a healthy child at that tender age. She is just learning the use of the needle, and finds it difficult to bring her fat hands together. She weighs 165 pounds, measures just four feet in circumference around the waist, and two feet immediately above the knee joint. The youngest daughter is nine months old and weighs 45 pounds, and bids fair to overtake her sister.

As in agriculture, he that can produce the greatest crop is not the best farmer but he that can effect it with the least expense; so in society, he is not the best members who can bring about the most good, but he that can accomplish it with the least admixture of concomitant ill. For let *no man* presume to think that he can devise any plan of extensive good, unalloyed & unadulterated with evil. This is the prerogative of the Godhead alone.

It is appointed unto man—to die.

It is a melancholy truth, that all must die. How exalted soever our station in life, we must be numbered with the generations under ground. The tongue that now speaks with fluency must be forever palsied in death. The eye that sparkles as the diamond, must soon be closed to all below the sun; never again to behold the beauties of nature, or look upon the works of man. The countenance that beams with tenderness and love, and inspires the mind of the beholder with inexpressible delight must be overspread with the paleness of death and buried from our sight. The beautiful form, the decorated person, possessing all the charms of unassuming modesty, must lie beneath the silent clod and mingle with the dust. The most endearing relations and the tenderest ties that entwine about the heart of friendship and bind together the souls of those that sit around the same fire side, must be severed and forever broken off at the tomb—The brightest hopes and most blooming prospects of man, must be forever blasted, and with his fallen body go down alone to the silence of the grave.

But has the grave no charms? Is there nothing to cheer the gloomy prospects before us? Yes. The grave is to the good man a double blessing. It sets him free from all the racking cares and painful anxieties incident to his fallen nature.

'Then will the toilsome strife be o'er
Of sublunary care.

And in the peaceful grave he shall rest from all the toils of war. The glorious gospel of life and immortality illuminates 'the valley of the shadow of death'—the hope inspired by the blessed word, like an inextinguishable torch, drives far away the darkness of the grave, and opens the prospect divinely pleasing of life and everlasting bliss—Hence the victorious saint can shout upon life's breaking verge.

'O death! where is thy sting!
'O grave! where is thy victory!